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"Aftern o'll other appellion," said ar-

Minney added for Women per

code. Tone in the first time that I have

build the committeethy of saveting on bire-

to un broad grobbe?" said Farley.

Nov., I wonder your whose you swear

The Wie Toker root chances with

Timest from stowin shook his bend,

"There's on wash three as even

choices," sold he. "Chance is what

you don't know. If you kneet every

time there wealth't be any closure-

for you. What you but on in any game.

is that you know more than the other

delicer. If it turns out that he knows

more than you do you have no kick

"in an house game," retorted War-

ren. "softher party knows anything.

Let us Shvirate my meaning with a

"Certainty," said "Honest Dan," tak-

ing the professor's words literally. He

drew a pack from his pocket and laid

there face downward upon a small ta-

life that extended a little way from

the wall between the two divans which

furnished senting accommodation in

the compartment. Then he spread out

the cards with his land and finally

"Now," said Farley, "I'll shut my eyes, and you reach under that paper

and draw out a card. Look at it and

The professor took a brief time for

consideration, and it seemed to him

that nothing more fair could be imag-

ined. He stirred the cards well be-

fore he drew, and he concealed even

the back of the one which he selected

not only from Farley, but from all pos-

sible observation except his own, and

having put it into his vest pocket, he

"Now," said "Honest Dan," still with

tightly buttoned his sack cost.

covered them with a newspaper.

put it into your pocket."

comiting Mord I your see."

pack of runts."

his appearent," replied the professor

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know that I knew it. That's what we were betting on. Now wait," he added, raising his hand. "Tell me whether the card is above or below a seven spot and I'll guess the denomination." that the draw had been perfectly fair. It was impossible that Farley should know what the card was. He had made a clever guess, and now he was L STEVENS ARMS AND TOOL CO. FALLS, MASS. U. S. A.

making a beautiful bluff. "Hold on," Farley continued; "you needn't tell me anything. The card is a ten spot."

"Spade," said he slowly.

"You are right," responded Warren,

with chagrin. "But we have proved

nothing. How can this successful

"Because I knew that it was a

spade," said Farley, "and you didn't

Warren was perplexed. He knew

guess bear upon our argument?"

Harold Archer burst into uncontrollable laughter as his uncle drew forth the card and threw it upon the

Farley brushed the newspaper to the more the merrier."

form upon terroric oil that results from upotions on the total for Warrer in your plan made." selfs to the expensioning commercial, a term programmi memory of the spott of anality the words of the between he

Completely, soil Street Day TO ROBER SINGLES VALUE AND AVAILABLE TO SERVICE AND ADDRESS OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY AND ADDRESS OF THE PARTY AND ADDRES CHINE IS NO. II. THE PROPER WHILE WAY scit filling in the purk, the thing that's emitte 'to lassymet'

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continue over the series of with couplants. "No guidler was been and inside in a fatorist. I've discound the surject with colors and marke that antiper with colors guidance and court to cold more than a match feet and matter of people. The passiver be CA AS IN VARIOUS SCHOOL ON "Brown Spines that the party in all tags Whether he have it has salf, as I still to White raper, or some other believe parts continue from Halforn to it up or the taking in speech belt to dr channeling on the second a liquid ber in the wood. count has to be the map cost. It cost Microst, actor wipone wise. \$1 damen't force may otherw. He the player that has the cludes. The females with your lytalked in that he always't know the old truccio and he forced it. But when farence between the pack and the peop-

> "I didn't have much choice with your parts," sold Warren grindy

"Distant year" referred "Howest Day" as he gathered the cards with a provfixed hand and turned them face down word. "Iwas souther one.

"Thunk you I don't cure to," said the ductor, with his hands in his pock-

That's all the choice surbody medic," responded Farley, sinking back summfortably into a vorter of the divan. "You load it in the first place. The fotalist says you lacked freedom. I say you lacked wisdom. If it had been no. be selded, carefully striking a motelon the side of the look, "I'd have turned over a few of those cards right at the start, just to see what they looked like. You'll do it another time. Speaking philosophically again, this shows how a man grows; how he gets wiser and better."

Dr. Warren was not conscious of any betterment. He had a wild desire to awear, which proved that, upon the whole, he was growing worse. "Honest Dun" howed, with a wave of

the hand. "I think I'll have a bite of dinner," said he, rising. "Will you gentlemen

join me?" Archer promptly accepted the invita tion, but Dr. Warren declined it and remained where he was, absorbed in bitter and resentful meditation. He

was angry with Farley for his successful trickery and with himself much more for being so easily deceived. A vast intellectual gulf yawned between him and "Honest Dan," and from the high side of this abyss he looked down upon the gambler and despised him. Surely he should be Farley's superior at any game, honest or dishonest. The fact was demonstrable to him, and he yearned to prove it to Farley. In plain terms, he wanted to "get square." While he was thus unpleasantly en-

gaged two men entered the compartment. One of them was a heavy shouldered, dark visaged fellow dressed all in black. He sat down in a corner and seemed to sink into a doze almost immediately. The other man was tall, pale and careworn. His forehead was deeply wrinkled for one so young, and there were dark circles under his eyes. He took a seat opposite Dr. Warren and wrote a telegram, and the learned professor, who was in a sort of trance, read every word of it without the slightest intention of doing so. Doubly chagrined, he sat biting an unlighted cigar until Farley and Archer returned. The other two men had left the compartment while the train stopped at Albany, but presently the fellow in black came back and resumed his interrupted nap.

"Mr. Farley," said the professor after a long silence, "if the destinies of inanimate things are fixed while the acts of men are undetermined it would seem to me that you ought to bet upon a man and not upon a card."

"I always do," responded Farley. "A card can't deal itself, and it's all in the deal. However, among gentlemen"-He paused, and the professor winced slightly. "What were you going to suggest?"

"Would it not be possible to eliminate the card altogether?" urged Warren. "For Instance, suppose we make a bet upon the action of one of our fellow passengers, a stranger to us allshall we not secure a perfectly fair appeal to chance?"

"We'd be more likely to secure a put up job, I should say," responded Farley. "However, as I remarked before, among gentlemen"-

"Take that man there," said Warren in a low tone as he pointed to the tall, pale stranger who was visible through the door of the compartment. "Will he go north, south, east or west when we reach New York? Where will be be half an hour after we arrive?"

"Honest Dan" rolled his cigar round and round between his lips, while he closed his left eye very tightly. "I'd be inclined to come into that,"

said he at last. The professor's palms were sweating profusely. "Suppose," said he, "that we should

choose the man outside. He is unknown to us all, I suppose." "Bully!" cried Harold Archer. "I'll bet the limit. We can follow him in a

cab. Say, this is out of sight." "Where'll he be half an hour after we get in, eh?" said "Honest Dan." "All right. Let's call the ante \$20." The man in the black suit slowly

opened his eyes and straightened his "Gentlemen," said he, "if I'm not in-

truding"-"Not in the least as far as I'm concerned," said "Honest Dan." "The

"Bit's oil right," soil Archen, "Make No. Worsen appeared to remotider, In-

motion disperse of these with the first read were descring through his

It would not do to name the butel; not would disclose a lost securate in-Strengartheir, "Lot us my Twenty-third street," said

"the morney of Twenty-Skird street There speaks the interpret and overbotton. "Bonest Dan" Puricy

The other and numbered deaply. be, supposity leaving his know full and ricetive one of them hard so it went

amagement, and Farley laughed corright. becking hisroid inmediately, however, to turned to the man in black often you," said that gostlemen per

it is immunicated," responded. Honore "I shall same the corner of Twen



ty-fourth street and Fifth avenue, and you will take the corner of Twenty-sec-

"How do you know that?"

"Wait a bit. Am I right?"
"Yes, sir," said the man in black with decision, "you are." "Very good," continued Farley. "And now, as the bets are made, it can't do any harm to have a little talk and find continued Farley. "And

out why we made them."
"I'll tell you why I made mine," said
Archer, with a laugh. "It was a sure thing that my uncle knew where the man was going, but for obvious reasons he didn't care to be too specific. When he named the Twenty-third street corner I said to myself, 'What does that mean?' And I decided that it meant the Fifth

Avenue hotel' "That was the way I sized it up," said the gambler. "It's a certainty that think the man is going there, and no doubt that he thinks so himself. our friend here thinks differently. I'll tell you why. It's because our is a detective who has a warrant for the gentleman upon whom we have wagered our money. He intends to arrest him and take him straight to headquarters. In half an hour they'd be south of Twentysecond street, and the bet would be won. So our friend was betting on a sure

"No more than he was," cried the man "No more than he was, cried the man in black, pointing to Warren.
"Honest Dan" pulled his mustache down upon one side and then upon the other, and, having thus adjusted his countenance in a manner satisfactory to himself, he said to the man in black "You've got a warrant for Forbes Hol-

friend of his at the Bennings race track on Sept. 8."
"I have," was the response.
"Well, well," said "Honest Dan." "As Dr. Warren knew where the man was going, and you, Mr. Archer, knew what your uncle knew, and Mr. Johnson, my friend in black, knew more than either

of you, I'd like to know what show the poor but honest gambler had in this No one answered. "I'll tell you myself," said Farley. "I knew what you were up to, Johnson

got the whole story out of the conductor, whom you had to take into your confi-dence because there might be a stop not down on the schedule. And I know thing more. This man is not Forbes Hol-Johnson sprang to his feet.

"Do you suppose I don't know every man of that kind in his country?" con-tinued "Honest Dan." "Will you dare to make that arrest when I'm prepared to swear that, although this man answers Forbes Holiand's description perfectly, he doesn't look any more like him than you do and not quite so much like him as Dr. Warren does?"
"Mr. Farley," said Johnson, "Is this

straight?" "Well, you've heard of me," responded "Honest Dan."
Johnson spread his hands abroad. "That settles it," said he and subsided

into his corner.
"And now how does the bet stard?" continued Farley. "There'll be no ar-rest. This man, whoever he may be, is free to go where he likes. If he goes to the Fifth Avenue hotel he'll get there inside of half an hour, and Mr. Archer will win. But our friend is not a pack of cards; he can be ace high or deuce low any time that he wants to be, and until

"It's all over, gentlemen, I have a show,"
"We haven't long to wait," said Archer, "We're across the Harlem river. By
Jingo, this has been a great game!"
The train rumbled through the tunnel and stopped at last in the station, where all the persons concerned in this narrative promptly alighted. At the gate the man who was not Forbes Holland was met by a youth who greeted him with

"How is my brother?" asked the traveler eagerly.
"Oh, he's ever so much better," cried "Oh, he's ever so much better," cried now, the doctor the boy. "He's all right now, the doctor

The man put a hand suddenly to his "I'm glad, glad!" he stammered and then, with a smile, "Since he's all right, I won't hurry. I'll step across to the Grand Union and have a morsel of dinner. I've

been too anxious to eat since morning, and I'm faint with hunger."
"Forty-second street is a long way north of Twenty-fourth," said "Honest "Gentlemen, I stand to

Good Stories

Told About

OSEPH JEFFERSON, who recently retired from the stage, once told a friend that during his long career he had never and have no excuse for straying into been associated with any one showing doubtful territory. undus familiarity with him save one individual, a man named Bagley, who some years ago was property man in of which he has had charge since 1891. the comedian's company, says Harper's John D. Rockefeller has made the in-Weekly.

This Bagley annoyed Mr. Jefferson very much by his somewhat offensive in the world. President Harper is not manners, but, owing

to the valuable services rendered, by him, Mr. Jefferson had always been loath to take measures more severe than a reprimand. Rut finally the fa-miliarity of the property man increased to an extent impossible to endure, so he was summarily

discharged. This dis-SON. missal occurred just

before the opening of Mr. Jefferson's engagement one year in Baltimore. That night Bagley got exceedingly drunk. Paying his way into the theater, he repaired to the gallery, there to see his old employer enact Rip Van Winkle.

The angry Gretchen had just driven poor, destitute Rip from the cottage, when Rip turned and, with a word of pathos, asked, "Den I haf no interest in der house?" The theater was deathly still, the audience half in tears, when Bagley's cracked voice was heard in response:

"Only 80 per cent, Joe, old boy; only 80 per cent."

Will N. Harben found such an interesting character in a humble Russian tailor on one of the side streets in New York that he often dropped into the man's shop and talked with him. The acquaintance had gone on for several weeks before the tailor was told

by a customer, who had seen Mr. Harthe visitor was a novelist. The Russian refused to believe it, and to prove his statement true the customer showed him a copy of a fashion magazine in which was an advertisement of Mr.

WILL N. HARBEN. Harben's new nov-

el, "The Georgians." The advertisement contained a good portrait of the author, and the tailor was convinced. A few days later Mr. Harben came into the fellow's shop and was greeted with a most cordial smile.

"I have thust found you oudt," said the tailor. "I have your book bought, an' when I have more dose English studied I will him read."

Thereupon he went to a drawer and got out a copy of the fashion magazine and began to turn the pages.

"To tell you de trude, Mr. Harben," he went on, "I no understand your book at all. Now"-he was holding the magazine open at a double page fashion plate-"will you please tell me what

you got all dese womens in here for?"

President William Rainey Harper of Chicago university is head of an institution numbering some 3,000 students. His passion is the study of the Semitic languages and literature, but to maintain good order among the young men under his jurisdiction he has to give attention oftentimes to problems that apparently have very little to do with scholastic research. He has recently been studying how to keep the students away from what are known as the "bad lands" of the

Lake avenue district. That is the only district in the part of Chicago where the university is located in which liquor is sold. As is well John D. known, Rockefeller takes great interest in Chicago university and he is a total absti- PRESIDENT HAR-

nence advocate. It

was reported some time ago that he had advanced money for the purchase of all | dangers I was incurring," he says. "It the land in the vicinity occupied by saloons, but the breweries, getting wind of the plan, are said to have put up the the papers outside Famous Folk prices on property they controlled to a of Yazoo City. Watprohibitive point. Dr. Harper is now making the experiment of an all night restaurant on the college campus, where students can get late suppers when priming up for examinations

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Dr. Harper has met with wonderful success in building up the university. stitution so many large donations that | you and never let it It is now one of the richest universities only an able executive, but a famous scholar. When he was only thirty years of age Yale conferred on him the signal honor of inviting him to its chair of Semitic languages and literature, and he was only five years older when

Israel Zangwill, the author and playwright who is in America to arouse interest in the scheme to colonize the Jews on land the British government has offered to set aside for them in British East Africa, is one of the wittlest men of his ram as well as one of the most brainy and thoughtful.

"I. Zangwill, I. Zangwill," a lady repeated one day. "By the way, what made regarding the evils of such adulis your Christian name?" "Madam," author replied, with a smile, "1 have no Christian name!" When asked about the African

colonization plan Mr. Zangwill said: "The problem does not telate to the American Jews. but to the 6,000,000 in Russia. The Russian government has consented to allow the Jews to leave, which is a concession, although not

much of a one. In TSRAEL ZANGWILL. Russia there at still occasional outbreaks and the anti-

Semitic feeling grows. "As regards America, I cannot say whether there is any anti-Semitic feeling discernible, but there is a danger ben going out, that of it if too many Jews come over. We must stem this tide of immigration, for if we do not the anti-Semitic feeling is bound to come."

Mr. Zangwill was asked if many Jews were fighting in the Russian armies in the far east.

"Yes." he replied, "there are thousands of them. They make good soldiers, and a great many are there willingly, having been caught by the patriotic wave that swept over the Russian empire."

Bishop Henry White Warren of the Methodist church, who returned recently from a trip to the Philippines and visited President Roosevelt to report to him his impressions of conditions there, has traveled much in the

interest of the misorient. He is regarded as one of the most of the Methodist church. Bishop Warren's marriage in of note. She was call-

of the plains." As a BISHOP II. W. WAR-

as an instructor in the operation of sewing machines, in this way earning support for her widowed mother and younger brothers and sisters. She went to Denver to take charge of a A few years afterward he died, leaving her a fortune of about \$5,000,000. She continued the business of the big cattle owner, and it is said had increased the fortune he left to about \$10,-Warren.

Congressman John Sharp Williams, business to attend to." leader of the Democratic minority in the house of representatives, says he is trying to overcome the fatal habit of humor, realizing that it is a handicap to one who seeks to be regarded as a serious minded statesman. "Henry Watterson was the first man

who aroused me to a full sense of the was when I began to get my name in

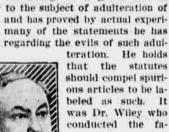
terson warned me very solemnly. "'Williams,' he said, 'you may have a career before you. and if you intend to have one you must begin at once to do

what I tell you. You must wrap the man- JOHN SHARP WILtle of dignity about LIAMS. fall off again. Be solemn. Never say anything humorous, never spring a

joke, never tell a funny story." "Here he stopped, looked at me searchingly and concluded impressive-

"But if you must do it, Williams, do it with a slight nasal twang, so that he became president of the University you may be suspected of New England of Chicago.

Dr. H. W. Wiley, chief of the government bureau of chemistry, who says that 85 per cent of all whisky sold in America is grossly adulterated, strongly urges the passage of a pure food bill. He has given a great deal of study to the subject of adulteration of foods and has proved by actual experiment many of the statements he has



was Dr. Wiley who conducted the famous "government boarding house," where employees of the government departments were

boarded at the expense of the govern-II. W. WILEY. ment and fed on

adulterated foods for the purpose of determining the effect of such foods on the various parts of the human system. The experiments on the "poison boarders" proved the truth of Dr. Wilev's theories. The head of the bureau of chemistry is something of a humorist, and on one occasion when he appeared before the agricultural committee of the house of representatives be was asked the question, "What is a

scientific agriculturist?" "A scientific agriculturist," replied the professor, "is a gentleman in the employ of the government who can make \$2 grow on an appropriation bill where only \$1 grew before."

BROTHER'S SAD TASK.

How a Son's Death Is to Be Kept From His Blind Mother.

If love and filial devotion can serve Mrs. Katherine Kelly of Philadelphia, who is blind, will end her days in peaceful ignorance of the fact that her oldest son, Lawrence, is dead and buried, says the New York Press. To prevent knowledge of his demise from reaching the mother, who is eighty-two years old, another son has undertaken sionary work of his the task of impersonating his brother

denomination in the so long as Mrs. Kelly shall live. Kelly was buried a few days ago from the home of his sister, Mrs. Micheloquent preachers ael Hubbert, also of Philadelphia. When Lawrence did not return home as usual the other evening his mother became restless and frequently asked 1884 to Mrs. Hiff of what was detaining him. Michael Kel-Denverwasan event ly, one of the two surviving sons, stepped into the breach. His voice is very

ed the "cattle queen | much like that of his brother, "Here I am, mother," said Michael, girl of twenty she making as though he had just entered

worked in Chicago | the house. "I was delayed." The answer satisfied Mrs. Kelly, who felt for Michael's hand and patted it

softly and fell asleep. Neighbors, relatives and friends were cautioned to do or say nothing sewing machine agency there. Ere long to undeceive Mrs. Kelly. As the time she married the cattle king I. W. Iliff. for Lawrence's funeral approached Michael was in straits to control his emotion sufficiently to carry out the deception.

"We're going out awhile, mother," said James Kelly, another son. "Are 000,000 at the time she married Bishop | you going, too, Lawrence?" asked the mother, "Yes, mother," replied Michnel, "I'm going too. We have a little "You'll be back in time for supper?"

asked the old woman. "Yes. I'll be here at supper time," cheerily responded Michael, bending to kiss her.

While Lawrence was being buried his mother, watched by a neighbor, dozed peacefully in her armchair.



